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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

A Tiny Shoe.

They found him by the roadside dead,
His face returned to mute despair,
His helpless arms out-thrown,
The lark above him sang a song
Of greeting to the day.
The breeze blew fresh and sweet, and stirred
His hair in wanton play.

They found no clue to home or name,
But tied with a ribbon blue
They found a package, and it held
A baby's tiny shoe.
Half worn and old, a button off,
It seemed a sacred thing,
With reverence they wrapped it close
And tied the faded string.

And laid it on the peaceful breast
That kept the secret well;
And God will know and understand
The story it will tell
Of happy times and peaceful home
That dead tramp could not know,
Whose only relic left him was
The baby's tiny shoe.

STORY TELLER.

The Red Clipper.

With a ghostly sound the long yards creaked and the sails rattled as the breeze began to fall away from the surveying sloop of war Canton. There she lay, rolling and pitching in the Mexican Gulf, with the fog about her slowly lifting, when the cry of "sail ho," from the lookout caused the officer of the deck, the little mids, the lazy fellows squatting about the guns, and even the marines, to prick up their ears.

"Whereaway?" shouted the first lieutenant, who had the watch.
"Two points abaft the lee beam," was the answer.

Every eye was turned towards the sail, not two miles off, and there was a murmur of surprise at the strange appearance and behavior of the craft. She was a clipper brig, painted a bright red from bow to stern, and even her mainmast was of the same singular hue.

Although she still had the breeze, the clews of her sails were hauled up, and as she stood along she yawned queerly from side to side. Through his glass, the lieutenant could see no man at the wheel, nor could he discover any person on deck, and he was still more puzzled to behold at the mizzen gaff a large, black flag, with the well-known pirate emblem, the skull and crossbones, conspicuously, though clumsily, depicted in red upon the centre.

All the officers were soon watching the strange craft.

The captain laughed, remarking that, as it was the year 1873, the days of pirates were over.

"What, then, can be the matter with that brig?" he continued.

Presently the boatswain's shrill whistle piped "Second enter away!" the boat was lowered, and Mr. Watson, the second lieutenant, with a little mid and with his coxswain at the tiller, headed for the brig.

The wind by this time having fallen away from her, he was soon aboard, looking about him.

The rigging was neatly coiled, the decks were clean, the wheel was lashed amidships, but not a soul belonging to the craft was to be seen or heard.

"A deserted vessel," said the lieutenant.

In fact, though forecastle, hold and cabin were searched, not one of that brig's crew could be found.

Why had she been deserted?

She was a good vessel and in good order, but no papers, not even a line, could be discovered to explain the cause of her having been abandoned.

Then, again, the pirate flag at the mizzen puzzled the seaman. Neither on her deck nor anywhere else were there signs of violence—of any quarrel or struggle. The cabin furniture was in its place, and the quadrant lay upon the table, as if the mate had temporarily placed it there, after taking an observation.

"Mr. Thornton," said the lieutenant to the mid with him, "go back and make your report, and ask the captain what I am to do with this brig."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered the boy, touching his cap.

To expedite matters, the lieutenant allowed the mid to take all the men with him, so that he remained alone aboard the vessel.

Not five minutes later the fog, which had previously cleared, again gathered about the brig. At the same time the lieutenant saw the sails filling before an unexpected breeze. He resolved to try to put the vessel's fore-top-sail back, and thus lie in wait for the cutter's return. But, although he was a strong, well-built

young fellow, he was unable to brace the after yards, as three men at least, were required for this work. He unlashed the wheel, however, and managed for awhile to deaden the vessel's speed by luffing up. Meanwhile, he vainly watched for the cutter. The brig had forged so far from her first position that it was doubtful if his people would find her in the fog.

Hours passed—night came—and now the wind having hauled ahead, had thrown the clipper aback. If she would only remain thus until the fog cleared, the man-of-war men would probably see her. But soon the brig was placed in a situation of great peril.

The wind freshening, threatened a gale, which, if it caught the vessel aback, would probably result in her destruction. All that night Watson did not close his eyes. As the wind roared in the squared canvas, he expected every moment to see the masts go by the board. Toward morning, however, the force of the storm abated. The fog was still thick and there was no sign of the cutter.

The lieutenant temporarily left the wheel and partook of refreshments which he found in the cabin. Before night the wind was light, and now, unable to keep his eyes open, the young man lashed the wheel, and repairing the cabin sofa, fell asleep. He awoke some hours after, and feeling the brig spinning rapidly along, he rushed on deck.

To his intense surprise, he discovered that the yards, which had been square, were now braced up sharp, and that the clews of the sails were hauled down; with not a soul but himself aboard how could this be accounted for?

"It could not have been done without hands," muttered the officer. "There must be people aboard here, after all! If so, where are they, and why in Heaven's name do they not show themselves?"

The fog had partly cleared, and the moon was shining, but the clipper, rushing along, must now be far from the sloop-of-war.

Lighting a lantern, which he found in the cabin, the lieutenant carefully looked through the fore-castle, and then the hold, but, as on the first search, no glimpse of any human being was discovered.

He was puzzled—confounded. What could it mean? Had he been superstitious, like some of the old sailors aboard the sloop-of-war, he might have thought the yards and sail had been trimmed by phantom hands.

The wind blew all day, with Watson at the wheel most of the time trying to keep the vessel close hauled. When night came, he resolved not to close his eyes, but to watch for the appearance of the persons whom he felt convinced were aboard somewhere. But hour after hour passed, and not a soul met his gaze. Another day dawned with a change of wind, which set the canvas to rattling like a volley of musketry. Before night, however, the breeze died away, and the vessel lay becalmed, with some fog still around her. Watson deemed this a good time to seek the repose now so needful to him; and he was soon asleep on the sofa.

He was awakened at midnight by a succession of ghostly, unearthly shrieks, that startled him.

He seized the lantern and ran on deck, when he discovered that another change had been made aloft, for the yards which had been braced up sharp, were again squared to meet a breeze which blew on the quarter.

The horrid noises he had heard continued, seeming to come directly from between decks. As the young man lifted the hatch, the cries abruptly ceased. He sprang into the hold and, as before, searched in vain. All was still there now, and he saw no human being.

Finally he returned to the deck. The fog had partly cleared, and at dawn he saw, far in the distance, a large ship—evidently a sloop of war—standing along under a cloud of canvas, on a course which would soon carry her out of his sight.

He knew by this that there was mist enough there to hide the red brig from the lookouts, and his gaze seeking a gun—a fourteen-pounder—amidships, he resolved to fire it as a signal, knowing that the report would be heard by his shipmates.

An examination of the piece showed him that it was loaded, and pushing with difficulty the muzzle through the open gangway, he soon had it ready for discharging. He pulled the lock-string, the roar of the gun shook the brig, and two minutes later Watson had the satisfaction of seeing the sloop-of-war tack and head toward the

red clipper. Not long after, however, the mist again thickened. The lieutenant, unable to find ammunition for reloading the gun, could not fire another signal, and as hour after hour passed, he feared that his vessel was again on the wrong course.

The day went by, another night came, and as the wind was now light, the young officer, after, as usual, partaking of a light supper, lay down to rest—this time making a bed of some canvas near the gangway in order that the mysterious occupants of the brig, who had thus far done their work without awakening him, could not fail to arouse him with their noise if they again came on deck.

As on the previous occasions, his slumbers were destined to be broken ere he had obtained repose.

He felt something pressing tightly about his body, and, on opening his eyes, he beheld by the light of the moon—which was almost as bright as day, the fog having lifted—half a dozen strange, wild-looking creatures engaged in lashing him to the gun, which he had previously discharged. The people about him were white men, but their clothes and faces were dirty, their beards unkempt, and their eyes glared strangely, while singular cries escaped them.

"Ay! ay!" yelled one of them, who was holding the young man on his back to the gun, "away with him! We want no bright buttons aboard our red pirate craft! Ha, ha! See how his eyes glint!"

"The bonny sharks asked me for him in a dream!" said another, reaching out his long, skinny fingers toward the officer and peering queerly into his face. "He deserves to die a hero's death for he was true to his gun!"

"Ay, ay! Ho, ho!" shrieked another; "and he wants a wife! He shall go under the sea with his gun, and one of the woman sharks will take him. Keep quiet, my good man," he added, as Watson vainly struggled to free himself from his strange captors.

They had already tied him to the gun and he realized, with horror, that they intended, after lashing him to the piece, to shove it overboard, and sink him, fast to it, to the bottom of the sea!

"Hold!" he cried, as at length they pushed at the gun, the muzzle of which projected far over the gangway. "Who are you? Why do you wish to take my life! Wait a minute, I have something to say to you!"

It was easy to perceive these people were mad, but he hoped to induce them to put off their design of shoving the gun over, until the sloop-of-war, which, under all her canvas, he now could see looming up not three ship-lengths astern, should send men aboard who would effect his rescue.

But the madmen did not seem inclined to pause.

"Skip it over! skip it over!" cried one, with a horrid leer, and then they all pushed at the piece with might and main.

Further—further over the edge of the gangway it went. One more shove must send it to the sea, and the lieutenant closed his eyes, giving up all hope, and expecting the fatal plunge to be succeeded by the horrid feeling down under water tied to the gun.

But, at that critical instant, there was a flash and a roar, followed by a shot from the sloop-of-war, whose lookouts now were near enough to see, in the clear light, what was going on aboard the brig. The shot whizzing close to the madmen, had the effect of causing them to jump back several yards.

"To arms!" screamed one. "Aho, there, to arms!"

He pulled a knife from his belt as he spoke, but one of his comrades dashed it from his grasp and it fell upon Watson's breast. As quick as thought, his arms being free, he picked it up and cut the ropes about his body holding him to the gun.

This cleared him from the gun, and, dropping into the sea, he was, a minute later, picked up by one of the Canton's boats.

While the young officer was telling his story, a dozen men whom he had never seen before hovered near. He learned that these men were the real crew of the red brig, and that one of them was her skipper. They had been found by the Canton's people adrift in a launch, two days before. The statement of the brig's crew was that the mad persons who had attacked Watson were unfortunates whom, one day, they had picked up from a raft. Long suffering, exposure to the sun, and the drinking of salt water to quench their thirst, while they were

on the raft, had crazed them. A week before the present time, as the captain and all his crew were pulling after a large turtle, which they had lowered for, the crazy fellows left aboard put the brig about and deserted them. They had been looking for their vessel ever since, and now they could hardly recognize her, as her original color was black.

It was the mad seamen who had painted her red and had hoisted that piratical flag—the skull and crossbones—which, evidently, had been made on a piece of black bunting with their paint-brush.

"But where could they have hidden themselves so long while I was abroad?" inquired Watson.

"There is a false bulkhead in my hold," said the captain. "Between that and the after bulkhead beyond is quite a space. It is reached by the removal of a loose plank, which can easily be afterward replaced, and it must have been there that those men concealed themselves."

As the wind was light, the sloop-of-war soon ranged alongside of the brig, when a number of nimble young fellows dropped to the clipper's deck from the yard-arm by means of a rope, and backed the vessel's fore-top-sail, thus enabling more men to come aboard. The mad people, who had fled to the hold, were kept in confinement there, and, a week later, they were in a hospital at New Orleans.

Watson needed no reproval from his captain for having sent away his men from the red clipper. His perilous experience on account of his remaining alone aboard that vessel was, of itself, sufficient to teach him the use of more care and forethought in future.

A Surprise Party.

Geneva, N. Y., Advertiser, Nov. 24.

It was not of the ordinary kind, of young people full of laugh and noise, all jabbering away on different topics, until one could not "hear himself think," but a large and almost silent party of deaf-mutes, assembled at the spacious home of Mrs. J. H. Tuttle on South Main street, last Friday night.

The surprise had been carefully arranged by Mr. Denton, and nearly one hundred invitations, written, had been sent all over this section of the country. Responses in person were made by those named below, and letters of regret were received from a number of others. Mr. Denton used, in former days at Denton Place, to entertain his friends in royal style, and he seems to have lost none of his old tact.

At half-past eight all were assembled, when we were ascertained that the following, all deaf-mutes, were present:

Mr. Denton (his good wife is in Rochester, and quite ill), C. Krebs and wife, M. F. Tuttle and wife, of Geneva; Mr. Halsey, of Willowdale; C. Cuddeback and Lyons, of Lyons; J. R. Pimma and wife, of Wolcott; J. Garrabrant, G. M. Cross, Craven, Lyons; Marion Cogswell and wife, Marion; Miss Kate Arnold, Lyons; Mrs. L. G. Baker, Danby; Mrs. J. Andrews, and J. E. Dougherty and wife, Watkins; Miss M. Barry, Candanigua; H. L. Ball, Euclid; J. H. DeShong and wife, Union Springs; Frank J. Keller and wife, Newark; E. E. Miles, Syracuse; a lady from Auburn. Invitations had been sent to about seventy-five couples.

Besides these, there were about twenty others, talking people, relatives and friends of the deaf-mutes.

Mrs. Tuttle's home had not held so large, happy and joyous a party before in a long time, and on this occasion she was a guest, not an entertainer. After introductions and congratulations, whist and checkers, the large party was called to the dining-room below at nearly midnight, where a splendid supper was served. Here Mr. M. F. Tuttle made a short and pleasant address in the sign language, thanking his friends for the call, and expressing a wish that the gathering might be one of pleasure, that they might have many such before the long winter was over, and that many years might elapse before a vacancy became noticeable among them.

We may say that the deaf-mutes as a distinct class are well educated, intelligent, very sociable, universally upright and honest, and industrious. We do not know of one drone among all with whom we are acquainted, nor an exception to the above as a rule. They are quick to perceive a point, keen, and know when they are used well, and whom to count on as

their friends. The expression on a talking man's countenance is as clear to them as an open book; and we are glad this is so, for without the sense of hearing they are liable to be imposed upon at any time. And they will remember a fraud as well as an insult to their dying day. We have had much intercourse with them for the past thirty years, and ever found them true as steel to those who were true to them.

This gathering passed off very pleasantly. All the visitors remained with their friends here until the trains of Saturday morning bore them to their homes. All were warm in praise of their entertainment while here. We hope to attend many such gatherings, for we enjoyed it fully as much as did they, and Mr. Cuddeback says we shall not be forgotten when the next list of invitations is sent out.

Literary Notes.

Many of the choicest books of the season, published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, are for sale at our bookstores. The following deserve special mention:

Heroes of the Poets with superb illustrations by Langens.

Wonderful Christmas of Old, exquisitely illustrated, and elegantly bound, enclosed in an article bearing a unique design of the Shepherd's Guide by the Star of Bethlehem.

The Statist Mater and The Old Arm Chair, illustrated and in fine bindings are now ready. Illustrated editions of Ideal Poems, Wild Flowers and Where They Grow, our National Hymn, Out of Darkness, Ode to Immortality, Romance in Song are choice gift books.

Two new Books of Travel, The Golden West, by Margaret Sidney, and A Family Flight through Mexico, by Edward Everett Hale and Miss Susan Hale, are of course very popular.

All Amateur Artists should read Art for Young Folks, an elegant quarto with hundreds of illustrations, practical directions and much general information. One of the most admirable books of its kind is *Helps by the Way*. Reading in prose and verse for every day in the year, from all sources, with an introduction by Phillips Brooks.

Up Hill and Down Dale is a very beautiful new quarto of The Illustrated Science Series. Overhead, Underfoot and Eyes Right are issued in new covers uniform with this new volume.

A new edition of Child Lore, with sixty-four new pages and exquisite new cover is now ready.

D. Lothrop and Co.'s Annals for Young People are now on introduction. They are brought out this year with covers that are works of art, being perfect reproductions of exquisite water-color paintings, preserving their original pebbled appearance.

Wide Awake is handsomer than its predecessor, covers frontispiece alone worth the price of the volume.

Our Little Men and Women for 1886 is more bright and winsome than ever.

The Pansy for 1886 is a storehouse of good things, including serials by Fanny and Margaret Sidney.

Chautauque Young Folks' Annual for 1886 is, at once, instructive, practical, and fascinating.

Babylonia always dainty and refined is more beautiful this year than ever.

These Annals contain the choicest and most costly illustrations.

Choice New Books for Young Folks Libraries are *Wonder Stories of Science*, *Boy Life in the United States Navy*, *In No-Man's Land*, *A Young Man's Story*, *Chickens*, by Edgar A. Myles, *Boys' Heroes*, by E. E. Hale, *Children of Westminster Abbey*, by Rose Kingsley, *Dean Stanley with the Children*, by Mrs. Francis A. Humphrey, *How They Went to Europe*, by Margaret Sidney, *Great Composers*, by Elizabeth Butterworth.

Among the Choice Books for Girls are the *Yennie Walton Books*, *Maria Oliver's* and *Maria's*, *Marion's*, *Margaret Sidney's* *What the Seven Did and Fanny's* *Christie's* Christmas.

The boys are delighted with the *Rocky Fork Library*, *Punchy Boys' Library*, *Discoverers and Conquerors*, *Our Club Library* and the *Peace Island Series*.

Boys and girls as well as the older folks never tire of the *Beautifully Illustrated* *Myths of the World*. The sale of these books is something marvelous. Other series for boys and girls quite new yet so well known as to become household words, are *The Child Life Series*, 35 vols., *Forn Glen Series*, 56 vols., and *The Young Folks*, 30 vols.

Four volumes of the New Series *Winter Evening Tales*, now ready, are the best books in every particular for 75 cts. we have yet seen.

Books of unusual merit have been added to the *V. I. F. Series*. The *To-Day Library*, *The Reading Union Library*, *Lothrop's Historical Library*, *Spence Minute Series*, and the *Pansy Books*, all of which should be specially noticed.

For fuller information send for D. Lothrop and Company's Catalogue. It contains a list of a Thousand Choice Books for Home and Town Libraries and of the most desirable Holiday Books.

D. Lothrop & Co. also publish five illustrated magazines for the family adapted to different tastes. All bookshelves receive subscriptions for them.

To Those Interested in The Blind.

"It always makes us happy to be able to render any service to our many good friends among the blind. We have known some fine spirits of men and women who never saw the light, and we have found that they may live lives of usefulness, may engage in profitable industries, may cultivate their minds in a generous way, and may greatly enjoy life in this world. We have a notion that the blind are told far too often of what they lose through the deprivation of sight, and that their minds are apt to be depressed by being forever reminded of it; it is painful

for them to know that others are perpetually whining on their account, or trying to cheer them in ways that are repulsive to their self-respect. Many of them are full of gaiety or full of thought; many are able to draw abundant satisfaction from the resources of intellect or emotion with which the Almighty has endowed them. Let us aid our blind friends after a hearty fashion in the vocations they may pursue; let us have good fun in their company; let us enjoy discourse with them upon philosophy and fraternity. A blind person of either sex may furnish the best companionship one can find.

We herewith render the service asked of us by a blind friend, in commending not only to the 50,000 blind people in the United States, but also to others who may be induced to take an interest in it, *Kneass' Magazine for the Blind*, published semi-monthly, in Philadelphia, at 1126 Market Street, terms \$3.50 a year. The publisher is a blind man, and his magazine is in its seventeenth year. If you have a blind friend, send it to him or her; otherwise, if you are favorably disposed, take it for your own perusal, as there is no difficulty in reading with the eyes the raised characters in which it is printed for the fingers of the blind. You will even find pleasure, if you have the spare time, in learning to read it with the fingers, which is no very difficult task. We notice that a blind reader of the magazine, in referring to its typography, says that "The letters seem to rise in response to the touch with a preciseness and sympathetic distinctness that is refreshing," and really it is very interesting for a learner to find out how quickly he will gain knowledge of the characters by the touch.

The number of the magazine before us contains much good reading—an interesting essay on the "Sight of the Blind," and a selection from Charles Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare," the tale here being that of "Much Ado About Nothing." We commend the magazine, and also the fund which is needed for its permanent support."—*New York Sun*, September 8, 1883.

Crystal Wedding.

The auspicious opening of the deaf-mute society season in the "City of Churches" was a matter of much congratulation and satisfaction among those who were fortunate to receive an invitation to the crystal wedding of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Juhring, which took place at their residence, on the eve of November 25th, and will long be remembered as one of the most brilliant affairs in the select circles of the deaf-mute upstartdom. The coming event was the uppermost topic of discussion among the society belles for weeks before it took place, and too much praise cannot be bestowed on Miss Bryan, one of Brooklyn's fairest and successful young society leaders, to whom the success of this gathering is mainly due, although to the inexpressible regret of her many friends, she was prevented from being present by sickness; her part was ably represented by one of her friends. At 8 p.m., the guests began to arrive in twos and threes bringing elegant presents in the shape of glassware of the richest designs and quality, which were deposited in a bewildering and picturesque row on a magnificent black walnut side board which was a present to the host and hostess from their numerous friends. The spacious parlors were soon filled with delegations of New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn society shining lights. When one of the gentlemen stepped forward and requested their attention in a short speech, extolling the many good qualities of heart and head of our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Juhring and their kindness to their deaf-mute friends, in general. Speeches were made by John Wilkinson, who, as usual, electrified his friends with flights of true deaf-mute eloquence. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain followed in a most felicitous address, after which congratulations and the utmost good fellowship reigned, ending in a sumptuous spread of refreshments of the most delicious viands, the rest of the evening was passed in dancing, playing games, harmless flirting, flashes of wit, very keen though readily understood and enjoyed. Many a poor mortal narrowly escaped being mortally wounded from the shafts of Cupid's invincibles. Mrs. Grundy was there retelling her latest society on dits. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, put in an appearance too late to participate in the speech making. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Greis, Mr.

and Mrs. Ijams, Mrs. Bailey, Misses Helen and Tillie Juhring, J. C. and W. L. Juhring, Mrs. Hegeman, Mr. and Mrs. Ekhardt, Mr. and Mrs. Stengle, Mrs. Belknap, Misses Felver, Shook, Ijams, Emanuel, Messrs. Allabough, Green, Sonweine, Reynolds, McClellan, Tobin, Patterson, Senior, and others too numerous to mention.

HOP LA.

Orange, N. J.

The State Deaf Mute Association held their first annual Reception and Promenade Concert at the Academy of Music on the 23d inst., before a fair crowd. If it had not been for the snow and rain the number attending would be greater. Among those present were Cortland Parker, Mayor Haynes, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Rev. Anson T. Colt, and Mr. Weston Jenkins. Gov. Abbott, who was expected to be present, was not able to attend. President Daniel J. Ward presided and made an address in signs which was interpreted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Mr. Ward thanked the audience for turning out in such numbers and said it was evidence of the growing interest in their welfare. The Association now number fifty members. Dr. Gallaudet gave a short lesson in the sign-language. After a delegation of the Aurora Singing Society had sung "How I loved her," the floor was cleared and dancing followed. Among the well-known deaf-mutes who were present were Messrs. Alex. L. Pach, Myron Palmer, Geo. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Gulick, Wm. Salter, Isaac Bowker, and Theo. Lounsbury. Mr. John Bennett could not attend on account of illness, which now he has recovered.

Miss Mary L. Bennett had been confined to her home several weeks on account of tonsil troubles. She is now entirely recovered.

The father of Miss Minnie Blau-rock, is appointed as Chief Police of the East Orange Force.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Honsell and daughters attended the funeral of Mr. Honsell's brother, Jacob, of Hampton, N. J., last week.

Mr. A. L. Pach will be the guest of C. R. Bennett, at Northfield, in a few weeks.

Mr. C. R. Bennett said he was pleased to meet many of his New York friends. He expects to spend one week in New York during December.

PANSY.

11-30-'85.

Talking by Signs.

An interesting deaf-mute service was held yesterday at St. James's church by the Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., himself a deaf-mute. The congregation joined in the responses and in the usual prayers. There were present about fifty deaf-mutes. The services were entirely by signs and gestures, as were the responses.

Dr. Mann, in answer to questions, said that he had charge of the work of the episcopal church among the deaf-mutes of the central, west, and northwest states, an area embracing fourteen dioceses. He was generally engaged in holding deaf-mutes services in all the large cities. The episcopal church has taken the lead in this work in all English-speaking countries.

In the United States there are 35,000 deaf-mutes, about one-half having been thus afflicted from birth; sickness, accidents, and dumbness resulting from deafness causing the rest. Within the thirteen states comprised in his district there are 9,000 deaf-mutes, and he has reached in his services and work 3,000 of them. In Chicago there are about three hundred deaf-mutes, and about seventy-five are in the state school at Jacksonville. There are sixty-two state and church schools for deaf-mutes in the United States. They have a yearly attendance of about eight thousand pupils. There is also a deaf-mute college at Washington, largely sustained by the United States government. The students pursue there the usual course and receive degrees at graduation.

There are in the episcopal church three deaf-mute clergymen, and five others who can hear and speak and preach by signs.

The deaf-mutes are mostly mechanics, for this condition is no bar to the possession of skill. A deaf-mute in this city, Mr. Dougherty, a graduate of the deaf-mute college at Washington, is now a chemist. Deaf-Mutes, elsewhere, as well as Mr. Dougherty, have figured in literature.—*Chicago Daily News*.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

The Kansas Institution.

Just at present the Kansas Institution is being plagued by a lot of sore-heads, who have been spying out fancied faults and exaggerating trivial facts with the intention of doing harm to the efficient gentleman whom it is Kansas' good luck to have at the head of its institution for the deaf and dumb. According to the Olathe papers, the institution, under the former regime, was not famed for its good order or good results. Prof. S. Tefft Walker assumed the difficult task of reforming the deplorable state of things, and, so far as we can glean, has made good progress. The directors of the institution give him encouragement in his good work, and stand by him in the present trouble that the foes of the deaf-mutes are endeavoring to bring upon him. These directors are pursuing a course that is not only eminently honorable but also eminently wise. Mr. Walker is no stranger to the deaf and dumb. He has long been acknowledged an educator of superior ability and a gentleman of integrity and honor. He represents all that is substantial and efficient in deaf-mute education. The various methods and systems of teaching are all familiar to him. If Kansas desires the good of its deaf and dumb population, if it aspires to make each child educated and intelligent, and looks forward to future self-respecting, self-supporting deaf-mute men and women, it would do well to cherish the opportunity which is at present afforded, and see that the man who is now at the helm is not harassed and retarded.

A Weekly Half Holiday.

A good deal of pressure is being brought to bear upon employers to make Saturday afternoon a half holiday. Already a movement has been started among New York publishing houses to close their places of business each Saturday during the year at one o'clock in the afternoon, beginning on the first Saturday of 1886. Besides this, the Executive Committee of the Half Holiday League, have sent a circular to clergymen throughout the country, asking their co-operation to make January 24, 1886, the inauguration of the holiday as a permanent institution. During the hot weather, the early closing movement has been a feature of the large stores of this city for many years, and the results have proved beneficial to the employers as well as the employees. If the practice of closing at noon on Saturday during the hot weather should be extended so as to embrace all seasons of the year, it would be a great boon to the hard worked clerks and would also tend to develop a more general observance of the sabbath as a day of rest and religious worship.

Even in these days of cheap literature, the most and the best for the least money is the *Household Receipt Book*; mailed free by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, for one two-cent stamp. The cream of books by Marion Harland, Mrs. Diaz, Susan Power, and others. The *Household Primer* is also mailed free on receipt of one two-cent stamp.

To Subscribers

SUBSCRIBERS who are in arrears, will confer a favor by sending in the cash without delay, and thus save us much of the labor and trouble incident to the beginning of a new year.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Miss Attie Loh, who has been in New York for several months, started for her home in Chicago, on December 1st.

George Popin, the Michigan deaf-mute wrestler, is working in the stone mill at County Line, Michigan. His wages have been increased.

Rev. Mr. Mann expects to make a short visit to Boston and New York. His appointments for New England are published in another place.

Will the party who sent a postal note to the *JOURNAL* in an envelope marked "Illinois Central Railroad Company," please send name and address.

Mrs. Melissa P. Richardson, of Pine Valley, has rented a house and lot in Hamlet, N. Y., and gone there to live. Her husband is working in Hamlet.

Miss Keeler will be happy to see all her deaf friends, at 72 West 50th Street, New York City, on Friday evening, December 18th, 1885, from 8 to 10 P.M.

James F. Donnelly and his girl enjoyed themselves at the Grand Opera House on Thanksgiving afternoon. He is the biggest hearted gent in the great city of churches.

An admission fee of twenty-five cents at the celebration of the late T. H. Gallaudet's birthday anniversary, at Alpha Hall, Boston, Mass., is for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

D. C. Sampson Jr., of Olathe, Clark Co., Indiana, employed himself during the fall by painting washing-machines. He has been suffering with sore hands caused by stacking staves in the mill lately.

Rev. A. W. Mann is expected to lecture at the celebration of T. H. Gallaudet's birthday anniversary, December, 9th, at Boston, Mass. In case of inability, Rev. P. W. Packard will take his place. An entertainment and social gathering will immediately follow.

A genuinely humorous and melodious opera, specially adapted to Christmas-tree festivities, introducing Santa Claus and the whole audience at the close, is published in the November *Wide Awake*, under the title of "CAROL NARRATIVE." Sent postpaid for 25 cents by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

Prof. John P. Walker, of the Pennsylvania Institution, will deliver the Oration at the Centennial Commemoration of Laurent Clerc, under the joint auspices of the Clerc Literary Association and the Pennsylvania Institution, in Association Hall, Philadelphia, on the afternoon of Monday, December 28th.

John A. Trundle, of Germantown, Md., writes that Mr. E. Butterbaugh, of Baltimore, and Miss May M. Barnes, of Washington, D. C., were united in wedlock on the 25th of last month. They have our hearty congratulations and best wishes for their happiness and prosperity during their married life.

Selah E. Booth, of Garnett, Kan., writes: "In your paper of Oct. 22d, I saw a notice of the death of Miss Lizzie Martin, over the signature of 'Vox Populi,' in which there is some misunderstanding. At the time of her death she had been married to Selah Thomas Booth, a former pupil of the Iowa Institution, about a year and a half. She was a good and affectionate wife and her husband greatly feels her loss, and the death of their infant one month after leaves him doubly bereaved."

A strange sight was witnessed at the Farmington depot Sunday afternoon. A crowd of people were gazing with interest and wonder at the feats of a young lady who was the centre of attention. Her performance attracted great applause. Was it the trick of legerdemain that she was performing? Oh, no, it was only a scholar of the Deaf-Mute Department who was writing on the bulletin board in answer to questions from the people and the magic wand she wielded was only a bit of chalk. She was returning to Salt Lake City after a visit to her friends at Farmington. Her bright and intelligent answers were commented upon with admiration by the lookers on.—*Salt Lake Herald*.

Brooklyn.

Among the many lovely silent daughters of the City of Churches who enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content at a select party given Thanksgiving evening were Misses Lizzie T. Gardiner, Mary Donnelly, Katie Colligan, Rosie Lachas, Fanny Welch, Emma Long, Mary McLaughlin, Mary McCue, Emma Gallagher, Lizzie Lafferty, Katie Quinn, Lizzie Mountain, Mary Lavry, Honora McNamara, Mary Mackay, Mary Williams, Lizzie O'Reilly, Mary Hughes, Mary Wilding, Lizzie Kernan, Grace Hayden, Josephine Daly, and several others whose names have skipped our memory.

James O'Neil and his niece, Miss Emma B. O'Neil, of Whitehall, visited the St. Joseph's Institute for ladies at Fordham one day last week, and were very much pleased with all they saw. Misses Emma B. O'Neil and Carrie Case, of Whitehall, N. Y., called at the Brooklyn St. Joseph's Institute the other day and were most cordially received and shown around the building by that amiable and big-hearted Miss Mary Partrill. They were delighted exceedingly with everything, and said that they might go where they pleased they could not find children of their ages among the hearing and speaking ones who could handle a needle as handy as them. "It is quite certain that the ladies in charge of the sewing department take great pains to teach the little fancy and plain needlework, and it is equally certain that they are not doing it in vain."

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet invites the deaf-mutes of Providence to the usual services in All Saints' Memorial Church, and of Pawtucket, in St. Paul's Church at 7:30 P.M., next Sunday, December 6th. Also the deaf-mutes of Worcester, at All Saint's Chapel, on Monday, December 7th, at 7:30 P.M.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Ball.

A Pleasant Gathering, Nice Company and A Good Time.

RAH, RAH, RAH! K-E-N-D-A-L-L.

Various Paragraphs.

So many notable events have happened during the past week that it is difficult to do all justice in one letter. Thanksgiving Day was observed in the most approved style, and the death of the country's Vice-President did not interfere with the celebration of the day. After listening to a thoughtful sermon by Prof. Fay, the students put into operation various plans for making the time before dinner pass rapidly. Notices of the following character appeared upon the bulletin board, "Wheelmen's hare and hound run, start at 11." "Bladensburg or bust—10:30." We presume that the half score or more active pedestrians who had adopted the latter "war-whoop" all rounded the Bladensburg five mile post, for we know that none of them busted, at least not before dinner. At two o'clock a roll call in the dining room would have shown an unusually prompt attendance. The robust cheeks of the students indicated that the cold bracing air of the morning had only served as a good stimulant to active exercise. The tables appeared in the best holiday attire, and seemed to glory in their extra heavy loads. It seems the change to a democratic productivity of the country, for everything was excellent in quantity. The magnificent turkey, the mashed potatoes, the raspberry sauce, the celery and pickles, and the historical ham with the paper fringe—all were there. President Gallaudet came in person to see that nothing was wanting, and then said grace in which he expressed thanks to the Almighty not only for the plenty but for the abundance that we enjoy, and implored a continuance of the same blessings in the future. Then the students set to work, slowly, deliberately, with a determination to do the work thoroughly. Evidently the Spartan sance gathered during the morning contributed to make the palatable viands still more delicious. We noticed that some of the foot-ball men had more than the customary two cuts of pie, and presume it had something to do with their brilliant exploits at Alexandria on the previous day.

But the most important event of the week was

THE BALL.

The committee, Messrs. Hanson, Dandon, Cleary, Standacher, Goldberg, Lipsett and Regensberg, had done everything in their power to make it enjoyable, and were rewarded by seeing one of the most pleasant parties ever given here. Friday evening was cold and bracing, but at eight o'clock carriages, cabs, and people on foot, began to arrive, and by half past eight the chairs along the chapel walls began to be occupied by pretty ladies and well dressed gentlemen. Shortly before nine, the band struck up a march, and by request of the floor manager, President Gallaudet, with Miss Spofford, headed the procession. The following program was then carried out.

PROGRAMME.

- Grand March (dedicated to) Our President, Buff and Blue, Lady Friends, The "L.I.", "Vesper's", Kendall's Quarters, K. F. B. G., Plus Ultra.
- Quadrille, 1. Quadrille, 2. Waltz, 3. Lanciers, 4. Schottische, 5. Polka, 6. Waltz, 7. Virginia Reel.

REFRESHMENTS.

- Promenade, The Faculty, K. F. B. G., The Alumni, "Our Gym", H. O. S. S., Schottische, Absent Friends, Home Sweet Home, "Noz bona."

The hall was just comfortably filled, not crowded. Of the 150 programs printed, one hundred and forty were distributed; but probably about thirty who received them were only spectators, so that there were a little more than one hundred dancers. The dancing was unusually good, and especially the square dances were well executed. The musicians had been instructed to call the figures, and as nearly all the ladies could hear, they could easily indicate what was to be done when the memory of their deaf partners failed. A number of the students had patronized the city dancing schools, and hence were familiar with the latest turns. Some of the people who had not previously attended our hope, expressed surprise at seeing the students keep so good time with the music in the round dances. If a deaf man is a tolerably good dancer, he can easily enough keep time by noting the other dancers, provided his lady will indicate the proper time for starting.

Among those present were the fol-

lowing: President Gallaudet and Miss Spofford, daughter of the Librarian of Congress; Mr. McNabb and Miss Lilly Chester; Mr. Adams and Miss Benedict; Mr. Frank Harris and bride of Danbury, Conn., Mr. Tyron and Miss Hardy; Mr. Cloud and Miss Chickering; Mr. John Chester and Miss Ray Chester; Mr. Hanson and Miss Nichols; Mr. Bryant and Miss Denison; Prof. Chickering and Draper; Prof. and Mrs. Foster of Harvard University; Mr. and Mrs. Hammer; Mr. James and Miss Kirsh; Dr. and Miss Welch; Mr. and Mrs. Holtzman; Messrs. Lewis and Barker and the Misses Barker; Mr. Stewart, Mr. and the Misses Heiberger; Mr. Berg and Miss Allen; Mr. Bell and Miss Stewart; Mr. and Miss Ewin; Mr. Spahr and Misses Rnthburn and Kersey.

The company was very nice, and all seemed to enjoy the dancing. At eleven, refreshments consisting of oysters, ice-cream, cake and fruit, were served in the institution dining room; the guests, all being seated, were waited upon by a number of the students. After refreshments, the dancing was resumed, and though a few of the older folks withdrew, those who remained seemed to enjoy it the more. It would have been no harm if there had been a few more ladies; and if all who had signified their intention of coming, could have done so, there would have been fewer wall flowers late in the evening. However, when the last Virginia Reel was danced at one o'clock, there were enough to form three sets, and the last dance was danced evidently with as much vivacity as the first.

Our foot-ball men covered themselves with glory on Wednesday. A challenge was sent to our old rivals in the sporting line, the Episcopal High School near Alexandria, and it was accepted. A strong wind was blowing from the West, and the Alexandrians, having won the toss, chose the western goal, whereby they received the advantage of both wind and sun. At first, it was up-hill work for the Kendalls, for when they tried to kick the ball, the wind would carry it back almost to the place of kicking; while a kick by the opponents, aided by the wind, would carry the ball dangerously near the Kendall's goal. It was only by good running and clever passing of the ball that our men brought the ball nearer their opponents goal. During a scrimmage the opponents would get the ball, and send it back on Edlian wings, and then the Kendalls had to begin the work anew. During the early part, the game was quite exciting, the ball being now at one end of the field and then at the other. After a while, however, the superior training of the Kendalls began to tell. The quick passing of the ball from man to man across the field puzzled the Virginians, and their being obliged to guard now one side of the field, and then the other required plenty of running which soon put them "out of wind." The Kendall managers anticipating this had made James and Dobson temporary half-backs; but now the regular ones, Lynch and Berg, fresh and vigorous, were let loose, and it was not long before the effect became apparent. Quickness, activity, sharp running and rapid passing of the ball on the Kendall side; the opponents were puzzled, confused, confounded, and in a short time their line was crossed thrice. The high wind, however, made goal-kicking a very difficult thing, and none of the touch downs scored goals. After a rest of ten minutes goals were changed, and then the Kendalls had all their own way. Their opponents relied most upon kicking and tackling, and though the wind abated somewhat, the Kendalls with the assistance of the winds were able to meet them on their own terms. Captain Berg kicked two magnificent goals from the field almost from its center. A touch-down was made, but so far from the goal that the ball failed to cross the bar. The Kendalls might have run up a bigger score, but seemed rather bent on amusing themselves. The Alexandrians were on the whole not quite so heavy as the Kendalls, but some of them were fine runners, splendid tacklers, and excellent kickers. But they sadly lacked that which gave the Kendalls their superiority—thorough discipline. The game was a thoroughly scientific one on the part of the Kendalls, and abounded in fine play. There was no roughness, and very little force. Quickness was a very important element, and if the opponents were slow in falling into line, snap back Hyde would send the ball back and the half backs would be off with it, before the opponents knew exactly what was going on. One source of gratification is the fact that all the players were students, it having in former years been customary to have one or two outsiders on the team. And another pleasant circumstance is that the success was not due to the brilliant exploits of two or three players; for every one did his part well, and the concentrated co-operation of all, well illustrated the saying that in unity is strength. Below will be found the names of players and the score.

Kendalls. E. H. S. Lindsey, Milton, Brown, Quarter Back, Gannon, Mercedillo, Danzler, Gratzbrook, Polk, Dobson, Rusher, Graham, Hanson, Bush, Rose, Robinson, Hagerty, Spahr, Johnson.

Four touch downs falling goals—16. Two goals from field—10. One safety by opponents—2. Total to credit of Kendalls—28. Episcopal High School—40.

The hare and hound run on bicycles was a fine one. Prof. Hotchkiss and Draper, as hares, started at 11 o'clock, and were followed seven minutes later by the hounds, Messrs. Hanson, Marr, Washburn, Crosby and young Fay. The day was very windy, so that the paper was blown off the roads. However, the hounds managed, amid various difficulties, to follow the trail to the streets of the north-western outskirts of the city and back nearly to the centre of the northern half of the city. Some of the hounds, in their eagerness, went too fast, and soon lost both the track and their companions. But Hanson and Washburn, going more deliberately, followed the track to within half a square of the finish, and though they were unable to find the paper ring, which had been laid on a side street, they came very near to a perfect success. The run was a very enjoyable one, and others will probably be arranged in the future.

Prof. Fay's Thanksgiving sermon was good, as all his sermons are. To enumerate the things for which we should be thankful, he said, was impossible and useless, and he would confine himself to four. 1st, Life: We do not usually think much of being grateful for the things we have. A man may congratulate himself upon his success in any pursuit, and will be apt to credit himself with his success; but he forgets how much he owes to the inventors of various means that he employs—machines, paper, conveyances, money, language—and how little he could do himself without these things, or if he had to invent them for himself. So those who have the free use of their own being, physical and mental, are apt to take it as a matter of course and never think that it is a cause for gratitude. 2d, Our Country. The United States possesses such advantages of extent, soil, climate, and location that it is but natural it should become the leading nation of the earth politically. Intellectually it also bids fair to take a front rank; liberty is enjoyed by all its citizens; and it is within its power, and may be in its destiny, to give mankind that ideal liberty and harmony for which Christ lived and died. 3d, Education of the Deaf. Such men as L'Epee, Sicard, Clerc, Gallaudet, Kendall, and Garfield, deserve to be remembered with gratitude. We can hardly form a conception of the self-sacrifice and energy requisite to carry out their work in behalf of our class. Some of them received a slight compensation, but it was very small in proportion to the work they did. 4th, Adversity. How! should we be grateful for suffering? Yes. In itself it is bitter, but its fruit is sweet. Gold is purged in the fire; the soul is purged in adversity. It refines, elevates, ennobles, beautifies the soul.

Capt. Adams of the gymnasium was presented with his gymnasium sash on Tuesday. It is of a light blue color with gold tassels, the material being selected and trimmed by a young lady friend of the Captain. On the same day, Miss Benedict came up to show the drill to her friends Mr. Frank Harris and bride of Danbury, Conn., who are her guests during part of their honeymoon. The young bride, by her amiable disposition, won the affection of all who had the pleasure of making her acquaintance, and we doubt not the groom prizes the treasure he has found.

Floor manager Hanson was kept busy during the ball introducing persons who wished to get acquainted. Mr. Bell, '89, has been obliged to leave the college. He contracted a cold which kept him from his studies for two weeks; and as the spinal meningitis, which made him deaf, impaired his retentive faculty, the study that would be necessary to make up, would aggravate a painful disease of which he had a sad experience a year ago. Under these circumstances the Faculty advised him to resign. Last winter he took a trip to Cuba hoping to get rid of the ailment, but though it relieved him it did not cure him. We shall miss him, for Robert was always a genial, gentlemanly fellow, intelligent and sociable, and ready to do towards others as he wished others to do to him.

In a former letter the printer made us say something which we did not mean. He made us say that we knew of young men who had in mind the making of arrangements to put up tablets in memory of several departed graduates, while we know of only one, besides Mr. Lyons, whom it has been proposed to thus honor.

The committee to arrange for the celebration of Rev. Gallaudet's birthday are wide awake. Instead of each person being asked to enter his name on the list, some good writers will probably be selected to write down names and accounts. Thus time will be saved, and more time can be given to the enjoyment of the evening.

FRANK FRYXELL.

Nov. 29. Massachusetts Sparks. A very pleasant party took place at the house of Mr. Lewis A. Ingraham on Bay Street, Springfield, on Thursday of last week. The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Livingston and their bewitching daughter Miss Emma. Misses Jennie Lee, Nellie S. Hawley, Miss Cartwright and several other young ladies, Messrs. F. S. Crossman, R. D. Livingstone, of Springfield, Eugene Trask, of Deerfield, and several others unknown to "Hampden." The evening proved to be a very stormy one. Dumb bands, charades, and other amusing games were played. Before the party broke up late in the night, a collation was served to the guests. Much credit is due to Mr. Ingraham's

lovely daughter, Miss Carrie, who managed the entertainment so successfully.

Two weeks ago, an old deaf-mute, aged about sixty years, Ozro Kimball, of Winchester, was killed by a freight train on the Boston and Lowell Railroad. His body was severed in two. Before he crossed the railroad track on his way to his business, he saw a paying car coming before him and he thought he would cross the track before the car came; but, alas! he did not see the freight train coming behind him. He leaves a son. His wife died a few years ago. He was a graduate of the Hartford Asylum.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Fairman, of Hartford, Ct., passed through Springfield for Worcester, Wednesday, to spend Thanksgiving with their relatives.

Mr. Eugene Trask, of Deerfield, after having eaten his Thanksgiving dinner at his own home, took the afternoon train for Springfield, to attend the Ingraham party, and spent three days before his return home.

Mr. Fred Walker, of Norwich, Ct., made Springfield a very brief visit recently.

Dr. Clarkson, the Indian deaf-mute doctor, made some money by selling salves and liniments last week, in Springfield. He is peddling in Pittsfield and Dalton.

Mr. George Bass thinks of shaking off the dust of Springfield in February, and New York will probably be his future residence.

HAMPDEN. SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 30. UTICA'S BUDGET.

The Ephphatha Society held its semi-monthly meeting at Trinity Church Guild room, last Thursday, where they transacted the regular routine business, but there was no lecture. The Rector of the Church, Rev. Mr. Gardner, takes a deep interest in the mutes, and never fails to attend their meetings. At this meeting, the Ephphatha Society was honored by the presence of Dr. M. M. Bagg, an old and esteemed friend of John Carlin.

At the meeting before the last, Prof. W. M. Chamberlain, of Rome, came down and gave us a lecture, was greatly appreciated by his audience. His subject was "Progress," progress forward not backward. Come again, Mr. Chamberlain.

The largest clothing manufacturing establishment in the city, having shut down for a few weeks to make needed repairs, our generous and courteous Charley Stocking took advantage of his short vacation, and has hid himself to Mount Morris where his aged father is reported to be very ill. We miss his pleasant countenance and hope he will soon be with us again.

Mrs. George Farley, who recently underwent the operation of having a cancer removed from her face, has entirely recovered, and was seen again on the street the other day.

If Madame Rumor is to be credited, the silent wedding bells will be heard in this vicinity, in the early part of the new year, but names are not in order yet.

Robert Shephardson, a graduate of the New York Institution, and for more than twenty years employed as a moulder at Oriskany, lost his place, for the reason, as is alleged, that he voted at the late election, contrary to the wish and advice of his employer. Poor Bob, he was always honest in his intentions, and of great benefit to his employer, and we hope he will succeed in securing a similar situation elsewhere equally as good.

Many of the graduates of old Fanwood, will remember Wilson Reed, that tall, slim, sleek fellow, who never wore anything but clothes made from homespun cloth, which were always either three sizes too small or five sizes too large. Well, in '72 (we believe) he cut the Gordian knot which bound him to a chair in the High Class, came home and found his widowed mother sitting on a stump, weeping, because her little farm was going, going, going, under the Sheriff's hammer. He was not the man to get discouraged when he saw how affairs were, but took off his coat and went to work and soon kicked off the snarling incumbrances, and now he possesses one of the finest hop farms to be found in Madison county. Wilson is still in his "teens," we mean to say in single blessedness, and we think we may not be far from wrong to say there is a fair chance for some good smart woman to take his pancakes, if only such a one would turn up.

11-24-85. VAN DYKE DIXIE.

Chips from New England.

In Westford, Ct., a horse, belonging to Ira Morse, was made deaf recently, by firing a gun near it. The wonderful deaf, dumb and blind woman, Laura Bridgman, about whom so much was said many years ago, is now fifty-six years old. Says the Providence Star, "She is happy, light-hearted woman, very devout, spending much time reading her Bible. Her time is passed partly with her family at Hanover, N. H., and partly in the institution for the blind at Boston. When one wishes to talk to her he taps her on the wrist to secure her attention. Then she places a hand on each wrist of the talker, and follows the conversation in that way."

All doctors recommend people to go to sleep lying on the right side. This is all the better if you are a little deaf in the left ear, and don't get home till late.—*Hartford Saturday Night*.

If a deaf and dumb man should at-

tain a high position by his own efforts would it be proper to speak of him as an illustration of the mutability of human affairs? Or would it be considered a sign that he was not a "dumb fool"?

A deaf and dumb man was burned to death at the fire of Brewer's rubber works in Cleveland, O., last Saturday. We would like to know what his name was.

A semi-mute Swede boy, nine years old, was arrested for stealing money in Ahlquist & Allison Store in Portland, was tried and fined \$5, and cost. If he is brought before court again he will be sent to the Reform School. He was pronounced a hard case.—*Willimantic Journal*.

HARTFORD SCHOOL NOTES. Among those who recently visited the Hartford school were Mr. Peter Gulick, and Bell, of New Jersey, Mr. Freddie Walker, of Norwich, Ct., and H. Wells, of West Springfield, Mass., and others too numerous to mention.

The Gallaudet Club, of the Institution, defeated the speaking club of this city, in a series of foot-ball games, Saturday afternoon. The score stood 26 to 12.

The hedge on the Institution grounds, east of the main entrance, is being removed. This throws open the entire grounds on the Asylum Street to public view.

The first snow-flakes of the season were seen Sunday morning.

PEN POINT. HARTFORD, Ct., 9-23.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

By the death of Alfonso, King of Spain, the next in the line of succession is a little girl five years old.

HENRI BOULEY, the distinguished French veterinary surgeon and professor of clinical medicine and surgery, is dead.

MAYOR READ, of Louisville, Ky., was arrested while engaged in a fight on one of the streets in that city, on November 30th.

On Monday, the Alton elevator and storehouse at Chicago, with 60,000 bushels of wheat, was destroyed by fire. Loss \$65,000.

A DESPATCH from Paris says that Sarah Bernhardt is very sick and is confined to her bed. She swooned twice at the theatre on Sunday.

A STATE trial of prominent socialists, charged with attempting a revolution in Car and other offences, is in progress at Warsaw.

EMPEROR WILLIAM will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the throne of Prussia on January 3. On that day he will give a reception to his generals instead of on New Year's day.

DONALD STUART, aged twenty years, son of Dr. George C. Stuart, formerly of Boston, and now a practicing physician at Schenectady, N. Y., took hydrocyanic acid on Tuesday morning after being admitted for some boyish fault, and died in ten minutes.

THERE are comparatively few boats in the canal between Syracuse and Tonawanda. Ten boats, five of them loaded, have cleared at Rochester since Monday night. The loaded boats discharged their cargoes there. It is expected that the light boats will reach their destinations.

AN armistice between Serbia and Bulgaria was concluded at 3:30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. It was brought about by the Austrian Minister at Belgrade, who gave notice to Prince Alexander that the Bulgarian troops advanced any further in Serbian territory Austria would cross the frontier and fight them.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Vice-President of the United States died at his home in Indianapolis, Ind., of paralysis of the brain, on Monday, the 29th of November, November 29th. His death was unexpected and caused great excitement throughout the country. His successor as president officer of the Senate will be a Republican.

JOHN C. TURNER, FRANK HURST, HUGH RYAN, ALONZO M. WELLS, and JAMES J. MAX, five of the seventeen men indicted at Omaha for land frauds in Nebraska, were taken to Omaha on Tuesday evening by Deputy United States Marshall Allen. Seven more will probably be arrested. All are prominent citizens, and some of them large property-owners.

AT the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Windsor Hotel, of Montreal, it was intimated that the small-pox epidemic had so injured its business that it would be necessary to pass the usual dividend of 7 per cent. The guests have fallen off to the extent of 15,000, and the receipts decreased by nearly \$100,000. The establishment will suffer further owing to the winter carnival being postponed until next year.

A SERIOUS riot between negro miners and drivers and 100 white strikers took place at Revere, Mo., on Saturday night. The former were attacked by the latter and driven to their stockade. For nearly half an hour both sides engaged in shooting which resulted in the killing of two negroes and one white man, and the wounding of three of each race. The trouble sprang from a strike which originated eight months ago. Two deputy sheriffs and the town marshal were present, but did not interfere.

AT Tuscon, A. T., a dispatch just received states that Chiricahua Indians killed a driver of the Graham bullion team on Sunday night, sixteen miles from the San Carlos agency, and that the people are much alarmed in anticipation of further depredations. The dispatch further states that the Indians also killed two soldiers and a driver named Harrison and Woldo, nine white mountain squaws and a number of children. The reservation has been raided for sixty miles. The renegades crossed the Gila River, going south, at the subagency. General Sheridan and his aides arrived at Fort Bowie on Sunday, where he is conferring with General Cook.

THE will of Mrs. Mary Ann Booth, wife of Junius Brutus Booth, and mother of Edwin Booth, was yesterday offered for probate. She leaves to her son Joseph Adrian Booth \$4,000, and to her executors in trust for her daughter, Rosalie A. Booth, \$10,000, the same on the latter's death to be divided between her son Joseph Adrian Booth, Marie, daughter of Junius Brutus; Edwin, daughter of Edwin Booth, and Asia and Adrienne (Clark) daughters of Asia Clark. The residue of the estate is left to her daughter, Rosalie A. Booth. The will is dated March 25, 1874. The executor named in these provisions, Junius Brutus, Edwin, and Joseph Adrian Booth.

THE NEWARK BALL.

A Success Financially and Socially.

FULLY 250 PRESENT.

Smiles on all Sides—Speeches by Prominent Men.

A Few Who Were There.

In spite of the drenching rain on the night of Monday, November 23d, the ball of the Newark Society was a great success.

At seven o'clock, Mr. George Kinsey posted himself at the box office at the Academy of Music, and one of the Newark policemen, Mr. Charles Smith, to whom the weather clerk did not seem friendly, gratuitously offered his services as receiver of tickets at the entrance to the ball room. Just now the members began to drop in, and their long faces seemed to fear that not a dozen more would come, on account of the storm, rain and mud, but there were smiles in the corners of their mouths, as they realized the fact that they had already sold enough tickets to make it a financial success if not two dozen, besides the band and the men in the bar-rooms and cloak room, came to "trip the light fantastic too." Another hour elapsed, and a part of the New York delegation dropped in at half past nine, there were about two hundred present, as the majestic floor manager, in the person of Alex L. Pach, showed himself. The invited guests, Prof. Jenkins, Hon. Mr. Chaplin, Mayor Haynes, Rev. Thos. Gallaudet, Rev. and Mr. A. Cott and Thomas F. Fox, were seated on the stage together with Mr. D. Ward, the President of the Association, and Mr. R. T. Bailey, the Secretary, and Mr. Alex L. Pach.

President Ward opened the first deaf-mute ball ever held in the State of New Jersey, with a brief address, regretting of the weather preventing a good many from coming, while Rev. Dr. Thos. Gallaudet acted as interpreter. A telegram from Gov. Abbott was read, who said that ill-health and the intensity of the storm prevented his presence. Hon. Chaplin made a few remarks, speaking of his pleasure of being with the deaf-mutes and of the interest he manifested of late in the instruction of the deaf and dumb at the Trenton School, and ended with wishing the association success and prosperity.

Prof. Weston Jenkins, Principal of the Trenton School, among other remarks, spoke of the importance of the deaf-mutes forming themselves into associations, club, etc., and wished all present a jolly good time. Mr. Thos. F. Fox said, "I stand here this evening as the substitute of a great and learned man, Dr. I. L. Peet, so that I can hardly think myself equal to the position I occupy at this moment." He went on to speak of the inability of Dr. Peet to be present, but brought good wishes from him to all present.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet spoke principally of the benefits received at institutions, and was followed by Rev. Mr. Colt, who felt satisfied with having only learnt the sign-language well enough to convey his ideas. Then Mayor Haynes addressed the assembly.

It was now 10:30, and the band struck up an overture, and the ball-room was cleared of the chairs. Just before the grand march began, there were two hundred and fifty persons present.

The floor manager, Alex L. Pach, now discharged his duties in a manner that made one think that the President of the United States was coming, and the way must be cleared. His assistant, R. T. Bailey, and the floor committee, Walter McDougal (chairman), Frank Virtue, Jacob Gottheimer, Peter Kinney, C. Henry Kees, Chas. Jastram and J. F. O'Brien, together with the reception committee, Theo. I. Lounsbury, (Chairman), A. Capelli, Myron R. Palmer, Julius Egge, P. J. Gorman and A. H. Bousfield, arranged things in such a manner that the grand march at once began with the music under the direction of Prof. Hoberg.

The grand march was led by Mr. Alexander L. Pach and Miss Schwan, followed by Mr. J. F. O'Brien and Miss Seavers, Mr. A. Capelli and Miss Kedian, Mr. Donnelly and Miss Gardiner. There were just sixty-four persons, or thirty-two pairs, in the march. The first part of the order of dancing was kept up with "smiles on all sides" of the floor and balcony, while others would take, at intervals, a rush to one of the three refreshment rooms in the academy. At the intermission more than half went down to the dining room. The bill of fare was one of the best arranged, being within reach of all from the humblest to the dainty palate of the millionaire. The hilarity was about as intense as up in the ball room, and the bottles of champagne opened by Messrs. Donnelly and Palmer added greatly to the amusement of a little cheeky fellow, who had about "six yards of table to himself. This over, the second part of the programme was begun.

All through, it was splendidly managed. Most every one then participated in every dance he or she could dance, and while a rest was wanted an investigation of the other parts of the hall were made. A large crowd was now found in the refreshment

room, and they seemed to enjoy themselves in spite of their ignorance of the Terpsichorean Art. The little cheeky fellow as already mentioned, had been asked to his 23rd "sip," but he managed to walk "on the line," and so there was nothing to mar the dignity of the Society's name.

As to who were there it is an impossibility to recollect, but there were every body from far and near, including delegates of the Brooklyn Sunday School, way over in Brooklyn, and across two rivers and one bay, and "ye high-toned members of the high-toned Gallaudet Club," and the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, whose members scarcely miss a ball as far as cash in their pockets is concerned, and also the Manhattan Literary Association (not yet defunct), the Guild, the Brooklyn Society, the Peet Literary Society, "doze jolly fellows from der Germany Klub," over in New York, and also half a dozen societies and clubs scattered all over the two states, were well represented.

Myron R. Palmer came all the way from Albany, especially to attend this ball, and was seen here and there, monopolizing "anudder feller's girl," and declaring the whole affair a first-rate one.

Miss Seavers was at every corner and in every dance, with her list of partners filled out long before the dance began.

Miss Carrie Dixon, in the opinion of the young and gallant deaf-mutes from the cosmopolitan city, was the belle of the ball, but she was rivalled by Miss Schwan, Miss Seavers and others.

Miss Gardiner and Mr. Donnelly were scarcely seen outside the ball room, and "she looked happy; so did he," to use his words as he applied them to a couple at the Brooklyn Ball.

Miss Kedian seemed to enjoy herself "immensely."

The Finns were out in full force, including Lizzie, Maggie, Sarah and Mary, for whenever one goes the others are sure to follow.

Mr. A. Capelli seemed to sing

"In all the great affairs of state
The thoughtful ones will find,
The happiest fellow is the man
Who has wisdom to mind."

Peter Gallick, who is well-known as the one who was instrumental in starting the Trenton School, remarked now and then, "well, if I cannot have any office, come and have a sip," and few were there who said no. Ask us again, Peter.

Peter Kinney talked about turkey, but we wonder if he got rested by that time.

Principal Weston Jenkins most eagerly sought his old pupils, and related many a reminiscence of the old school days at Fanwood.

Charles R. Bennett seemed to enjoy himself more when with the deaf-mutes than with the hearing people, yet he is not a mute.

A. L. Thomas, wherever he went, exclaimed "mirabile visu." He sustained the dignity of the firm of Rogers, Peet, & Co., his clothes seemed molded on him.

At about four o'clock, the lights in the ball room were put out, and those still there were ushered into a room on the ground floor, where the cracking of nuts—beg pardon, chestnuts—and chatting away the time, was indulged in. Mr. Pach got up a good joke in the way of bringing in a corpse. T. I. Lounsbury was the corpse, and A. Capelli a bearer. The corpse seemed to be lying down and his feet sticking out at the foremost end, and when all were quite scared, he could remain in this death-like manner no longer and burst out in laughter.

The last ones to leave the hall were those who took the 7 A.M. train for New York, and others along the route of the Pennsylvania R.R., and thus ended the first successful ball ever held in New Jersey for deaf-mutes, and it is an occurrence not to be soon forgotten.

The officers of the State Deaf-Mute Association of New Jersey are as follows: D. J. Ward, President; A. H. Bousfield, 1st Vice-President; Jacob Gottheimer, 2d Vice-President; R. T. Bailey, General Secretary; George D. Kinney, Treasurer.

No little credit is due to Mr. A. L. Pach, who, though he accepted the arduous duties of floor-manager protestingly, nevertheless made every one enjoy the occasion with redoubled vigor. His getting couples on the floor, indiscriminately as regards to the deaf or hearing, the acquainted and unacquainted, the willing and unwilling, was something wonderful.

Mr. Bailey, his assistant, deserves the highest praise, as in his position on the floor committee of arrangements, much of the success of the occasion should be credited.

T.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Dec. 8.—7:30 p.m.—St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, service.

" 9.—7:30 p.m.—St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Confirmation.

" 13.—10:30 p.m.—Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Mass., Holy Communion.

" 13.—3:00 p.m.—Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Mass.,

" 13.—7:30 p.m.—St. John's Church, Charlestown, Mass.,

" 14.—7:30 p.m.—Christ Church, Hyde Park, Mass.,

" 15.—7:30 p.m.—Christ Church, Hartford, Conn.

Geo. W. Schutt's Appointments.

Sunday, Dec. 20th.—Trinity Church West Troy, N. Y., 10:30 a.m.

Sunday, Dec. 20th.—St. Paul's Church, Albany, N. Y., 2:30 p.m.

The Nashua Levee.

This Levee, held in McQuestern's Hall, on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, was well attended by deaf-mutes, mostly from the outside, notwithstanding the severe storm which had already prevented a good many others from attending.

They commenced the programme with roller skating for two hours or more, when a signal by Manager French was made to quit, in order to give Mr. J. M. Stout, of Perth Amboy, N. J., formerly of Illinois, room for his exhibition on his "Star" bicycle. After clearing, Mr. S.—was called in, and upon his appearing, attired in white flannel, with blue trimming from head to foot, he made such a graceful bow that any one would take him for an old expert on the stage, and he was loudly applauded. After mounting on his machine, trimmed with knots of blue ribbon, he rode several laps to see if everything was all right; then he commenced displaying his numerous tricks, which was done with skill and wonder so far as his little experience is concerned. But for the space in this paper, the writer would be pleased to describe every trick he played. The most interesting ones were that of the wheeling in semi-circles around the sticks standing only a very few feet apart on the floor as templates, displaying dumb-bells, while riding striking a ball with the small wheel as he was playing polo with his wheel instead of the polo stick, and the last of all was the standing of the machine on two chairs with him on it. He was again applauded louder and louder.

Thanks to Mr. J. Stout for his being our appetizer, for we were getting hungry and hurried the manager and his wife up to fill our stomachs, which they did with stewed oysters with plain trimmings and cakes.

After supper, Manager French announced that the combined fancy and trick roller skating to be competed for a prize would take place, and after choosing five judges, Messrs. Wm. Deering, Harry Jourdan, J. H. Baker, H. F. Brown, and W. E. White were announced as the competitors. Mr. Deering was the best and was awarded a silver medal, formerly a twenty-five cents coin, and which was won by Messrs H. F. Brown and Edwin French at the Worcester Levee last year.

There was nothing else to keep us lively until a certain mute suggested that a sum of money be collected and given to the best beginner in roller skating, which was done, and 83 cents were collected and given to Miss Sophia Sweet out of the six persons named as follows: Mrs. E. Gay and Messrs. M. J. O'Neil, J. McCarty, Marcus Brown, J. V. Nelson and Almos Smith. The gentlemen thought the prize was to be given to the most comical skater, so they managed to do the best they could to make us laugh and caused our sides ache and lost the prize.

The rest of the morning was well spent in various games and chatting until six o'clock, when all disappeared, taking trains for their homes in time for their unusual turkey grub.

CLIPPING.

Mr. J. B. Lucy, of Haverhill, was the dude of that night. The Levee was represented by eight deaf-mutes of Lowell.

Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer was rejoiced to see his college mate, Mr. W. E. White, with his charming wife.

Mrs. French and Gay were the "Manufacturers" of oyster stews. So splendid the taste was, but if they had put a little castor oil in it, the taste would have been much better.

Messrs McCarthy, O'Neil and Nelson were the clowns of the Levee. Mr. O'Neil managed to tumble Nelson down, but on the contrary the former fell down on his back, kicking the latter's leg that caused the ponderous weight of his body to fall upon him affecting his abdomen very much.

Mr. J. M. Stout proposes to arrange a match with a man who is the best trick player of this city next Saturday, and he feels confident of beating him, though he says his opponent can do all his tricks except one, which Mr. S. believes he could not do.

Nov. 27. SPECTATOR.

Alabama Items.

Mr. W. S. Johnson, of the Alabama Institution, who has been dangerously ill with pneumonia for the past three weeks, has pulled through. We send the welcome tidings to his many friends.

Miss Mary E. Toney, of the Alabama Institution, is now making some efforts towards raising a fund for the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. The writer of this knowing something of her energy at whatever task she undertakes, is satisfied that she will raise such a contribution that will reflect credit to mتمد of that State.

A few spasmodic cases of whooping cough have been developed at the Alabama Institution.

From what the writer of this has been reading several puffs in the local press for some time past, he has come to the conclusion that the articulation class at the Alabama Institution are learning articulation much faster than any other similar class. The secret of their fine progress in that branch of instruction is due mainly to the winning ways of their teacher.

AUTHOR.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Nov. 22, '85.

NOTICE.

Services in the signs will be held, God willing, at St. Ann's Chapel, Clinton Street, between Livingston and Jerusalem Streets, on Sunday, December 6th, at 3 o'clock p.m.

MINNESOTA WHISPERS.

A Glorious Thanksgiving Day.

A WEDDING IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Visits and Visitors.

GYMNASTICS.

Thursday, November 26th dawned upon us bright and clear and remained so throughout the whole day, a more lovely autumn day could not be desired. It is, indeed, an unusual thing for us to have Thanksgiving Day ushered in upon us without even a glimpse of ice or snow beforehand, but we suppose it has happened so before in a time, when this younger generation was not aware of the fact. We will now try and tell how the day was spent by officers and pupils connected with the Institution. At nine o'clock, the bell rang, and we all assembled in the chapel for an hour of appropriate ceremonies. The exercises were opened by Miss Vicktom reciting a Psalm. Next came three little girls, who recited in signs a very nice piece of poetry about Thanksgiving Day. Messrs. Tuck and Kelley read the President's and Governor's proclamations, which were written out on the large slates. Next Mr. Smith delivered a hymn in signs, and then Mr. Watson explained the origin of, thanksgiving telling where and how the custom was first introduced.

"Far north of Massachusetts Bay,
And westward over wide and wider
Has spread the honor of the day
And flowed its hospitable eddy."

Mr. Noyes addressed the pupils for about thirty minutes after this, dwelling chiefly on the many benefits we are daily receiving, which are passed by unnoticed in this busy world, and the fitness and propriety of observing one day in the year as a general thanksgiving day.

Chapel exercises being over at 10 o'clock, the pupils were left themselves to hunt up fun in whatever their fancy led. Messrs. Smith and Kelly having an appetizer in view, obtained permission to take their class girls to the city roller rink, where a two hours' skate was enjoyed preparatory to devouring the turkeys that we scented roasting on the way home.

Mrs. Hale, our matron, having gone to St. Paul to spend the day with her children, Prof. Noyes acted as chief matron on Thanksgiving, who, after having furnished Messrs. Smith and Kelly with aprons, and set a large pan of fifteen turkeys between them, he was here, there, and everywhere to see that all got enough. We have not heard anything to the contrary yet, so everybody was satisfied. The afternoon was spent very quietly, and in the evening, a mass meeting was held in the chapel and playroom for social intercourse and roller skating.

On Thanksgiving morning, not one pupil was on the sick list, and none have been put on yet. Our hospitals are good ornaments, and that is all. Mr. Kelly spent last Saturday and Sunday in Minneapolis on account of the Gallaudet Monument Fund. Subscriptions did not come in, as was expected, but nevertheless, Minnesota will send in as much as she can, as the year rolls by. We do not expect to have an exact celebration on Dec. 10th, but we expect to raise as large a fund, on or before that day, as any entertainment would net. Ex-Mayor Brackett and wife, and daughter and sister, were the guests of Prof. and Mrs. Noyes for a few days last week. The mayor is a pioneer of Minnesota, and he related some of his experiences with the early exploring parties of the Minnesota River. His stories of encounters with the Red men, etc., are thrilling. The mayor himself once got estranged from his regiment with three companions, who went on a buffalo hunt. The Indians killed his two companions, and he, being lost on the prairie, wandered around seven days, travelling two hundred and fifty miles with no tack, but three frogs, one raw, and a prairie chicken's egg. The story was indeed pathetic to have the real hero before our eyes relating how his feet were blistered. How he wound up his watch with a rivet from his revolver, and how he dodged the Indians. This man has already built a railroad over the very route which, twenty years ago, he travelled on foot, hungry, weary and worn. Ex-Mayor Brackett is a man well advanced in years, but does not show it, and is very pleasing company.

On the 19th ult., Mr. Hugh Cork and Miss Lillie Simpson, both of Minneapolis, were married. Prof. Noyes performed the ceremony, it being the first marriage knot he tied since the legislature clothed him with the power to perform that sacred ceremony. He signed and spoke at the time, and an eye witness reports it as all coming off to perfection. The young couple have gone to housekeeping. Mr. Cork is a well-to-do mechanic in Minneapolis, a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution.

Miss Simpson graduated from here last year, and is reported wealthy. The apparatus for our new gymnasium has arrived, and the carpenter is busy putting them in position. Regular exercise will soon begin, under the direction of Mr. Smith.

Messrs. Smith and Watson spent two days in St. Paul recently, purchasing furs for the winter. We are about all clothed now. And three young men here are contemplating buying bicycles in the early spring. It is star or crank, which? They want to escape all the headers imaginable.

Our physician is booked for a lecture on physical culture next Saturday, and it will come in quite appropriately with the opening of our gymnasium.

SABIN.

OAKWOOD.

A VISIT TO THE MALE DEPARTMENT OF ST. JOSEPH'S INSTITUTION.

Two miles from Van Nest station and one and a quarter miles from the Westchester station of the Harlem River Branch of the New York New Haven and Hartford Rail Road is Oakwood, better known as the Male branch of St. Joseph's Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Oakwood Cottage which is situated in the center of green-houses, gardens, and fruit trees, is a solidly built structure four stories high with a gabled roof, and is built of stone. This was formerly the Institution, but is now used as a residence for the teachers.

Adjoining it, and connected by a covered bridge is the new Institution. This is a magnificent building, built of brick with brown-stone trimmings. Dormitories occupy the two upper floors, and are models of neatness and cleanliness. Marble washstands, with hot and cold water, occupy one end of the room. Everything has a fresh appearance, the pine floors being scrubbed till they fairly shine.

Down on the lower floors, the school rooms presented a similar appearance. Improved blackboards are ranged along the walls, maps are also placed in convenient positions. Handsome desks and chairs occupy the centre of the rooms which are well lighted by numerous windows. No teacher has more than eleven pupils. All the teachers are ladies, except one. This gentleman, who had ten years experience of teaching in schools, has charge of the older boys.

The youngest pupils are taught by the kindergarten method. The boys in this class are all dressed in check pianofors and wear big white collars, and they present a pretty appearance. On every shelf, in every nook and cranny, is some object or toy. One little shaver, on being asked the names of several of these articles, readily wrote them out, the only blunder being when he dropped into poetry and wrote "pencil lead," a license with English which only poets and deaf-mutes possess.

One class is devoted exclusively to articulation, and during school-hours no signs are allowed, conversation being carried on by lip-reading. The pupils in this class are semi-mutes. It appears that as in other institutions the articulation method is not relied upon as a means of instruction for deaf-mutes.

One of the lady teachers was formerly a teacher in the institutions of England, and is thoroughly acquainted with her work. This soon also be said of the others.

On the ground floor is the chapel. It occupies the entire length of building. Words fail to describe the air of peace and sacredness which dwells here. There is nothing rich or grand about it. The altar is a plain white one and the railings fronting it are of ash. The windows are not of costly glass, the light of heaven being allowed to enter unstained and unobstructed. The seats are oak benches, and the floor is covered with matting. Services are held here daily.

In the basement is the dining and play rooms. The latter being only occupied during wet weather are rather small, but answer their purpose very well.

There are connected with the institution several cottages. One of these is occupied as a bedroom by the older boys. The younger ones sleeping in the school building. All the rooms are connected with fire-escapes and every precaution has been taken for the safety and comfort of the little ones.

The peninsula, on which the institution is situated, is called Throgg's Neck. The view from the upper windows of the institution is very fine. Far away can be seen the palisades, and the round tower at High Bridge. Almost at your feet lies the Sound, calm and cool with its myriad of swift-going steamers, yachts, etc. On the other side, far as the eye can reach, stretches farms and forests, only in one place broken by the Cemetery of St. Raymond, where Madame Boncher, one of the first persons connected with the institution, "sleeps death's dreamless sleep."

But the boys! Of these we are told there are one hundred and eight. All are under sixteen, and a more intelligent and sturdy set of youngsters never graced an institution. During play hours they are divided into three classes. The older boys are allowed to roam all over the grounds, but they prefer to congregate at the base ball field which would make a professional player wish he were a pupil. Just imagine a smooth level ground with the greenest of grass; three snow white stones placed at regulation distance, and a regular "professional" pitcher's fence of Georgia pine, to prevent the ball going too far backward, at the foot of the field—a group of cedars to shade the spectators.

While your correspondent was there a game of ball was in progress between the Republicans and Democrats, and the score resulted in the verdict of skill of 13 to 9 for the Democrats.

Other boys were indulging in what they called the "Indian fight" which consisted mostly of wrestling and

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chasing each other, each boy caught being a scalp. The younger boys are confined in yards under the care of lady supervisors and enjoy themselves in their way just as much as if they had the run of the whole place.

There is also a row boat for the use of the older boys, but as it is rather aged a new one is to be purchased soon.

Miss Cosgrove, who has charge of this Institution, would be taken for a deaf-mute by one unacquainted with her. Her knowledge of the sign-language is perfect. This is the same in all the Institution of which this is a branch, there being female departments at Fordham and at 510 Henry Street, Brooklyn.

The roar of the busy outside world never penetrates these walls. It is too far off for the sound of the railroad to reach it, and the shrill whistling of passing vessels, mellowed by distance, sounds rather musical, and the air of peace and quietness, which dwells here, calls to mind these lines of Goldsmith:

"How blest is he who crowns in shades like these
A youth of labor with an age of ease,
Who quits a world where strong temptations try
And finds it hard to combat, learns to fly."

Baltimore.

On the whole, "Anti-Rep." was greatly pleased with his trip to New York, and also with the society of the silent community, especially the Gallaudet Club. So powerful the club looks at its present day, it seems as if it can keep the wheels well oiled and worked better than any other club in the union.

Mr. Emanuel Souweine was the first gentleman to introduce your scribe into the ladies' society, and the first one he paid his respects to was Miss Katie C. Shute, on Vernon Avenue, Brooklyn.

"Free Lance" seems heart-broken at the elopement of one of his Cincinnati chums and we wonder why he has not sent for publication the following which appeared in a special dispatch to the daily papers:

Miss Mary Branner, of Knoxville, Tenn., left the house ostensibly to visit the dentist, but instead to the depot where she met Mr. John Hahn, of Cincinnati, and the two took train for an adjacent town and were married. Both belong to highly respectable families and both are deaf-mutes, though they have happily been heard from.

For two weeks, an important event in our community has been kept silent, but finally it escaped into your correspondent's ears. It was the marriage of Mr. Elmer E. Butterbaugh, of this city to a Miss Barnes, of Washington. The ceremony took place in the latter city, and after receiving congratulations of assembled relatives and friends, the happy couple, amid a shower of rice and old slippers, left for this city in which they have selected their future home. We wish them long life, happiness and extend the heartiest congratulations.

Mrs. Hartley, nee Miss White, formerly of this city, but now a resident of Pittsburg, Pa., is spending a couple of days amid her relatives in town.

About three weeks ago, Mr. Gallion, of Harford County, Md., with his fiery beard, was seen in town. On being asked why he preferred it, he said: "To keep warm for gunning season."

A ring raffle took place at Mrs. J. O. Amoss' sister's house a few nights ago, the total receipts exceeding nearly \$10. Some of our boys attended it and the evening passed pleasantly. According to the German fashion, the buck was seated upon the barrel.

Mr. Linton, of Glen Falls, Md., tendered his silent friends a Thanksgiving party. Particulars cannot appear in time with this writing.

Thanks to "Aquila" and "Ted," "Ted" was comparatively surprised when being introduced to "Anti-Rep." at the Gallaudet Club as the name was not spelled Mr. "Fredricks," although his remarks were almost verified, while the stranger stood gazing at the massive structures of the metropolis, wondering if a Tower of Babel would be erected should it be approved by the Mayor and City Council.

The Baltimore Sun gave a lengthy account of the annual meeting of the officers of the Maryland School and in every detail. It has been progressing ever since it was established.

At the Brooklyn Association Ball were seen Misses Sadie Arnold and Pauline Strable. The former is a resident of this city, and has been the guest of Miss Strable for nearly two months. After the ball they were escorted to their destinations through the courtesy of Messrs. Sharrar and Slifer, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Alex. Dezendorf was the jolliest fellow ever seen, but if more sober, he would have kept his centre of gravity straight. On the night of the Brooklyn ball he must have thought himself a "dramatic professor," rehearsing a new comedy on the road.

The Peabody Literary Club, of this city, has loosened its chains and the few members it had have dispersed. The cause is due to the scarcity of mutes in this city, the majority reside in the country.

Mr. Knoechel, at the rink, skates with confidence which is the result of long experience.

Mr. Underwood has overcome the fascination of the "craze," and no longer appears at the rinks.

FANWOOD.

Thanksgiving Day and How it was Enjoyed.

A CERTIFICATE OF HONOR.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

It was a busy scene in the kitchen on the day previous to Thanksgiving. The robust cook was wrestling with over sixty turkeys of large size and putting them through the operation of being roasted. Mr. Beatty, the baker, had finished over two hundred mince and pumpkin pies. Mrs. Rogers, the housekeeper, smiled pleasantly as she directed the work, and saw that everything was of sufficient quantity to satisfy the appetites of such a great host of people as are daily fed at the Institution. In the evening, after all were supposed to have gone to bed, several of the boys entered the dining hall, and making sure that all the doors were bolted, began decorating the room, which annually aids in making an ideal Thanksgiving Day. Each boy had his piece of work to do. A large, burly and muscular looking son of Hercules was pointing here and there. It was J. B. Lloyd, the manager. Chas. Thompson was posing artistically in quiet meditation with his large crayon portrait before him, subject—“Getting ready for Thanksgiving.” U. G. Dunn, now and then adjusting his goggles to make sure of his eyesight, sat at a moderate distance. He was the critic, and everything failed not to pass his critical eye. One of the young fellows was jesting and cracking every manner of jokes peculiar to himself. It was H. Hanne, who was chosen to keep the decorators awake, and in good humor by his wit, and Torney was assisting in the general work. It is needless to say that when the pupils breakfasted in the morning they were all pleased. The letters on the wall read “Sing unto the Lord with Thanksgiving,” but instead of singing they gave thanks in signs.

Observances of the day were held in the chapel with proper devotional exercises until the time for the feast. Dr. Peet offered grace, and half an hour later the great quantity of turkey, mashed potatoes, celery, cranberry sauce, and mince pie vanished, and superfluous satisfaction was distinguishable on each countenance.

Mr. Brainerd, who is responsible for such a good treat, looked on the happy eaters with a pleasant face, while Dr. Peet ate his turkey with the pupils.

During the evening the doors of the girls' sitting room were thrown open, welcoming the boys to a social reunion. A number of city mutes were present on the occasion, and added enjoyment to all the games by participating in them. They were Messrs. John F. O'Brien, President of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes; J. P. Donohue, of the same society; A. L. Thomas, salesman in Rogers, Peet & Co.'s clothing establishment; Anthony Capelli, compositor on the Texas Siftings; Theodore L. Lonsbury, of the New York Commercial News; Doval, of West Indies, Leonard and Hayden, of the city, and Peter Brede, of New Jersey.

An exciting race was included in the variety of entertainments. Three boys were carried in the room and stood up in a line. They were tied up to their necks in bags, preventing the use of their legs and arms. The object was the one who reached the pan containing apples, cakes and pies should claim them. They were laid down in a prostrate position side by side, and when the starting signal was given they rolled and wiggled. Keiswetter captured the prize, and the other two “got left.” The genial faces of Mr. Brainerd who is performing two offices, that of Superintendent and Steward, Mrs. Susan L. Henry, the Matron, Misses Lewis and Williams, Supervisors, Mr. George P. Greenleaf, the Clerk, and other lady teachers and officers were seen.

NOTES.

The Institution flag was hoisted at half mast as a symbolic expression of sorrow for Vice-President Hendrick's death.

Two of Willie Rose's young and pretty aunts, with their beaus, visited him in the afternoon.

Miss Annie Austin, of the High Class, ate her turkey with her parents in Brooklyn.

Miss Myra Croak spent the holiday in Harlem and went to the skating rink in the evening.

Miss Jennie Williams went to see “Evangeline” at the 14th St. Theatre with her sister and cousin.

Prof. T. F. Fox went to the Polo Grounds to witness a foot-ball match.

While Supervisor Howell was wandering through the woods last Saturday, he arrested five boys in the act of building a stone house. He paraded them up to the Supt.'s office with all their stolen implements, consisting of wheelbarrow, spades, hoes, cement, pails, etc. We suppose they were studying masonry without a tutor.

Johnny Ingebrand spent Thanksgiving at home, and Sunday returned with his father in time to attend services in the chapel.

Mrs. Ould, nee Jennie Boughton, who has been staying with Mrs. Frank Roberts, in Harlem, N. Y. City, made us a very pleasant visit with her child, Fannie, and Mrs. Frank Roberts. Her friends were very glad to see her, and think she has not changed in appearance. Fannie is a very cunning child, and the girls hovered around it thinking it was “too cute for any thing.”

Miss Caddie Felver made it pleasant for her Institution friends by calling on them on the 28th inst.

Seymour A. Berry has a heart as big as Jumbo. He remembered his classmates, officers, and teachers with a barrel of apples of immense circumference which arrived the day before Thanksgiving. All unite in expressing their sincere thanks for his generous act.

The inclemency of the weather prevented many at this place from being present at the ball given by the State of New Jersey Deaf-Mute Association.

The Award of Honor for “Art and Industrial Exhibit” of this Institution has been received from the World's Industrial Exposition at New Orleans. The Japanese Government exchanged a Japanese screen of delicate workmanship by a Japanese deaf-mute for Educational books of the Principal, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, and the works of the pupils. The screen, has since the opening of the American Institute Fair, been on exhibition.

Photographer Douglas made his last visit on Tuesday, before going to Washington. There he will settle up his business affairs and then take steps to move to Washington Heights.

The Christmas holidays begin on the 23d of this month.

Mr. Senior, when he was down on a call last Monday, left a sketch of Uncle Sam behind him. He visited the department of art, and was loud and enthusiastic in praise of what he saw.

Night watchman Schroeder has resigned. John Quigg performed his duties until a new man was found to fill the vacancy.

Last Friday evening, John H. Geary lectured before the Peet Literary Society. The subject of his lecture was Scott's famous poem, “Marmion.” He was followed by James B. Lloyd, who told a story of Indian Strategy. The society has chosen a Committee of Arrangements to prepare for their pantomime, which they expect will be held in January next, but that is still uncertain. Time which reveals all things will make known further developments.

Miss Lottie Lyons was down to see her friend, Miss Clara Woodruff, last Monday evening. She is a very pleasant young lady, and all are always glad to see her.

Mr. Brown, President of the Board of Directors and temporary Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution, made a tour of inspection of both the Educational and Industrial Departments, last Tuesday.

Mr. Farnham C. Close, a hearing gentleman from London, whom we met in one of the trains of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad several weeks ago, visited the school last Saturday. He is an adept of the double handed alphabet, having learned it from the deaf-mutes there.

The furnaces in the engine house were tested last Monday, and everybody suffered cold in consequence, as it was necessary to put the fire out.

A new pupil has just been entered the Institution. As she lost her hearing when fifteen years old, and is otherwise intelligent, she was put in the High Class.

Mr. Manchester is the name of the new night watch.

Mr. Mann is the happy father of a seven-pound girl, which arrived last Sunday morning, the 29th ult. Its grandmother is all smiles.

Invitations have been received by a number of officers to attend the wedding of Miss Emily Coppock to Frederick F. Granton, of Brooklyn, on the 8th of this month. She is a hearing sister of Miss Elizabeth Coppock, the deaf-mute lady who was married last year. We cannot tell if they can be present or not.

The boys are contributing money among themselves for a new Rugby foot ball. This sport among the pupils has almost always been a failure as sport records show, but we express the hope that the time will arrive when they can form clubs between which they can play in harmony, at the same time increasing their love for such invigorating exercise, which puts into action all the functions of the body.

Last Friday evening, November 27th, at the Complimentary Musical and Literary Entertainment, of the Washington Heights Literary Society, Prof. Jones, by invitation, gave some humorous stories in the sign-language. The opening remarks were made by Col. Fellows, and Mrs. Alexander, wife of our Physician, was pianist. Mr. and Mrs. Banks were present.

Teachers' meetings are held every Tuesday evening, at Dr. Peet's residence, on St. Nicholas Avenue and 152d Street.

Prof. Le Prince gives lectures on Art in Dr. Peet's office every Monday, when occasion permits. We understand that Monsieur Le Prince has the contract to finish a large “pantomime,” at Washington, D. C., at a cost of several thousand dollars.

Misses Craig and Ella Taylor, two of the Institution beauties, investigated Eden Musee, Thanksgiving afternoon and they pronounced it the best show ever seen.

AGUILA.

Lancaster Pa.

On the 25th of November, Mr. and Mrs. Witmeyer, Mr. Sterline, and Misses Stevenson and Geiger hired a carriage to go to Fertility, and made a surprise to Miss Lydia K. Denlinger for her birthday.

Mr. John K. Denlinger went hunting for rabbits, and killed ten of them, a smart hunter. He expects to visit in Philadelphia on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Witmeyer contemplate visiting her relatives in West Philadelphia during the holidays, with their little darling Samuel.

About six Lancaster mutes are preparing to go to Philadelphia to attend the celebration after Christmas.

Misses Stevenson and Geiger are working at first class dressmaking in Lancaster now.

Mrs. Lohse, of Lebanon, Pa., expects to visit her friends in Lancaster next week.

Rogers, Peet & Co.

Sell everything worn

by men and boys,

and employ a

deaf-mute

salesman,

Mr. A. L. Thomas.

Broadway & Prince Street.

38-13th.

“Let those laugh now who never laughed before, and those who always laughed now laugh the more.”

GRAND PANTOMIC ENTERTAINMENT

ENTITLED

JACK AND JILL.

To be given in connection with the

FOURTH ANNUAL RECEPTION

OF THE

CATHOLIC LITERARY

BENEVOLENT UNION

OF DEAF MUTES,

AT THE

Lexington Avenue Opera House,

58th Street bet. 3d and Lexington Avenues.

Tuesday Evening, December 29, 1885.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

TICKETS (including admission to Reception at 7:30, and to the Entertainment at 8:00, 50 and 25 CENTS EACH.

The play will be under the management of John F. O'Brien.

The hall is one of the finest in New York City, has been used by all the leading amateur dramatic companies, and is specially adapted for entertainments of this kind. It is within easy reach of all the elevated and uptown horse-car roads.

The merits of the pantomime, we leave to the judgment of the critics who may be present. Our stage manager, Mr. James Williams, is a gentleman capable of handling an entertainment of this sort, and to whom is due much of the success of the pantomime given in Xavier Hall last year.

First come will be first served. So those desiring choice would do well to make their purchase of tickets as early as possible, and thus insure a good seat, do away with having to wait at the box office on evening of entertainment.

The reception will be given at 10:30, and will prove as attractive as any of our previous affairs. Supper will be served in the hall at city prices, ranging from 25 cents to as high as persons ordering same may desire.

Persons desiring to engage private boxes or boxes in gallery, should address Chairman as below.

Tickets can be secured in advance by applying to W. G. Fowell, Jr., 75 South 10th Street, Williamsburg, or from any of the members and at the Journal office.

Further particulars given later.

Committee of Arrangements.

W. G. FOWELL, Jr., Chairman.
JOHN LLOYD, Jr., J. F. J. TRESCHE,
M. J. McKEFFER, CHRONOS MAHONEY.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY!

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Agents Wanted!

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

H. P. Arms & Co. now offer, at an enormous reduction, their stock of “Gallaudet Prize Alphabet Cards,” through R. M. Zeigler, of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa. 46,800 cards are to be sold out immediately. As far as we know, no further attempt will ever again be made to publish such a handsome souvenir.

Deaf mutes will do well to take the stock now at its present low rate. Stamps taken in payment for small lots.

The Gallaudet

PRIZE

ALPHABET CARD

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States, which will be of great interest to all interested in this subject. It consists of a card, 6 1/2 x 9 inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects, a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET

founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL

AND

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,

at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET,

superbly illustrated in natural colors. In addition, the card contains

Exquisite Boquet of Roses and Violets, and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: “The design is a pleasing one and the combination of colors very good.”

FROM THE EDITOR OF “THE ANNALS.”

PROF. E. A. FAY, of the National College, writes: “I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is in very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing.”

THOS. HORTON, of the National College, gives his opinion of the design, thus: “If you will only supply the irrefragable card of deaf-mute peddlers with it, in place of the worthless pictures they now sell at exorbitant prices, you will deserve to be crowned a public benefactor.”

From The Hartford School.

MR. JOSEPH WILKINS, Principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf (‘‘dear old Hartford’’), says: “I think the cards are most and tasteful. * * * Your idea of a prize card of this nature for those who are accustomed to give prizes is a good one, and you have carried it out well.”

The Philadelphia Institute.

MR. JOSEPH FORTER, ex-Principal of the Penn. Inst. for the Deaf, writes: “I do not think that my judgement in regard to work of an artistic nature is worth much, but my opinion as to the merits of this card is certainly favorable.”

PRINCIPAL A. L. E. CROUCH, thus speaks of the work: “I consider your card the best of the kind I have ever seen. Every deaf child should have one, and all persons desirous of learning the manual alphabet should hasten to become the possessor of one or more of them. I predict a great demand for your card, and congratulate you upon the taste and skill with which it has been prepared.”

Western Pennsylvania Institution.

ACTING PRINCIPAL G. M. TEEGARDEN, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, writes: “I will say the card is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen. The design is pleasing and artistic; the letters are well formed, and in proper position. * * * It is a beautiful card, and I have no doubt will be gladly received by every family where there is a deaf member.”

The Ohio Institute.

PRINCIPAL PRATT says: “I am pleased with it, and should think it would find a ready sale. * * * Nicely framed, it seems to me that all who go from the institutions would like to have it.”

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET writes: “Your ‘Gallaudet Prize Card’ is the most beautiful and satisfactory product of my kind I have ever seen. I trust it will come into general use throughout the country.”

The Pennsylvania Association.

REV. HENRY W. SYLVESTER, of the Deaf-Mute Parish in Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania State Association for the Deaf, writes: “The card you have designed forms an elegant epitome of the progress of the education of the Deaf in America from its origin at Hartford, under the first Gallaudet, to its culmination in the college, under his youthful son. The design is graceful, and the coloring remarkably delicate and harmonious. It would form a pleasing memento for any one benefited by or interested in such education.”

The New England Association.

PRES. JOHN T. TILLINGHAM, of the New England Gallaudet Association, speaks his mind, thus: “I am very much pleased with the card. The alphabet is the best I have ever seen, and the design is beautiful.”

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WRITE YOUR ADDRESS PLAINLY.

28-6mo.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs, and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its name, and changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Julius, Pres.; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Schwartz, Second Vice-President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Hams, Treasurer; S. B. Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 60 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary, Wm. Winslow. Divine services, first and third Sunday, alternate at 11 A. M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday of each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of New York, meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 P. M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 10th Street. First and last meeting of the month for members only. Debates and lectures on all subjects, every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to John F. O'Brien, Corresponding Secretary, 320 Rivington Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Peck's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P. M. J. H. Vance, 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio, President; Phil Thimmes, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary.

CLERO LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clero Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, last Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharratt is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and sends its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are: Messrs. Thomas Brown, President; Almos Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of displacing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, “Pas-a-Pas—step by step.” Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 145 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is offered as follows: President, Geo. T. Longherty; Vice-President, Edward Briggs; Secretary, Matt Millen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of the St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be delivered by the President, from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bove; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McManis. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving direct services to such local Union Societies, which are desirous of more service than they can perform themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and mutual brotherhood; and to disseminate subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Ingraves, at H. Chapman, Chairman. Committee, Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officiated by John T. Tillingham, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinnison, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingston, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meadham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Ostheimer; Treasurer, George Kinsley; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Houzel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; J. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George MacIntosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. South, Vice-President; M. E. Cheevers, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible class and regular meetings. Secretary's address, care of Worsted Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church on Fifth Street, every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock P. M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible class and regular meetings. Secretary's address, care of Worsted Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

THE FIRST

GRAND ANNUAL LEVEE

OF THE WORCESTER COUNTY

DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN UNION

WILL COME OFF IN WORCESTER,

On Thursday Even'g, December 31, '85,

AT REFORM CLUB HALL,

400 Main Street.

No pains will be spared to make this one of the grandest times ever held here or elsewhere. There will be many different games played to win prizes; one from each State will be the players.

Games are to come as follows: all should study them—1st, Soap Bubble; 2d, Dumb Band; Game of Checkers; 4th, Game of Dominoes; 5th, a hanging Apples; 6th, the Ten Commandments, both spelling and signs.

Besides the Game presented there will be upwards of 150 or 200 other Gifts which cannot all be mentioned. Some of the most valuable gifts are an elegant Silver Tea and Coffee Set, etc., all joined together. Also there is a large adjustable Easy Chair, a great comfort for Gents or Ladies.

The Deaf-Mute will be on exhibition for two weeks before the Levee in one of our well-known jewelry stores. Remember this will be one of the nearest levees ever held, as no tickets must be sold or given away by any person in the building in intoxicating drink, etc. No attempt will be made to reduce car fares, as the car fares are already so cheap, but hall admittance is reduced from 50 to 25 cents.

Admission to Hall, 25 Cents.
Children under 12 years, 13 “

Committee of Arrangements:

CHARLES E. KNIGHT, Manager, G. F. CUTLER, HERBERT M. HOWE, MAGGIE CUTLER, ALICE Houghton, REBEKAH KNIGHT.

All communications should be sent to

CHAS. J. LE CLERCQ, Secretary,
No. 3 George Street Court,
Worcester, Mass.

Where